



Why Was It

that Ayer's Sarsaparilla, out of the great number of similar preparations manufactured throughout the world, was the only medicine of the kind admitted at the World's Fair, Chicago? And why was it that, in spite of the united efforts of the manufacturers of other preparations, the decision of the World's Fair Directors was not reversed?

BECAUSE

According to Dr. J. C. Ayer, "Articles that are in any way dangerous or offensive, also patent medicines, nostrums, and empirical preparations, whose ingredients are concealed, will not be admitted to the Exposition, and, therefore—
Because Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a patent medicine, not a nostrum, and not a secret preparation.
Because its purgatives had nothing to recommend them when questioned as to the formula from which it is compounded.
Because it is all that it is claimed to be—A compound concentrated Extract of Sarsaparilla, and in every sense, worthy the endorsement of the most important committee, called together for passing upon the manufactured products of the entire world."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Admitted for Exhibition
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

NEW
Solely Prepared and Lighted by
BELMONT
This House is New!
Furnishings are New!
Everything First-Class!
HOTEL
MADISONVILLE, KY.
Mrs. Sarah Prewitz, Proprietor.

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.
CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and to know the value of your invention, send to us a description of it. We will advise you free of charge. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

4-POS-IT-IV-12
Four weeks by our method teaching book-keeping is equal to twelve weeks by the old style. Positions Guaranteed under certain conditions. Our "free" 5¢ and 30¢ page catalogue will explain "all." Send for them—Draughton's Business College and School of Shorthand and Telegraphy.—Nashville, Tenn.
Cheap board no vacation. Enter any time.
Address: J. F. Draughton, Pres't, Nashville, Tenn.

GOOD ADVICE.
Every patriotic citizen should give his personal effort and influence to increase the circulation of his home paper which teaches the American policy of Protection. It is his duty to aid in this respect in every way possible. After the home paper is taken care of, why not subscribe for the AMERICAN ECONOMIST, published by the American Protective Tariff League? One of its correspondents says: "No true American can get along without it. Consider it the greatest and most political teacher in the United States."
Send postal card request for free sample copy. Address: Willard F. Wake-man, General Secretary, 135 West 23d St., New York.

WHEN EARLINGTON,
STEP AT
Stevens' Hotel,
ONE BLOCK FROM THE DEPOT.
EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.
The best and largest SAMPLE-ROOM in the city. Special rates to permanent boarders.
S. E. STEVENS, Proprietor.

120 DOLLARS PER MONTH
IN YOUR OWN LOCALITY
made easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman or child, might do the work handily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money-making over other work. Our work is always prosperous. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you a night how to succeed from the first hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, furnish everything needed to carry on the business, successfully, and guarantee you a good future if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and business before the best paying, and we will not give you a document giving you all the particulars.
TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.
A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Scabies, Scalds, Sore Nipples. It is cooling and soothing. Cases have been cured by treatment had failed, and 50 cent boxes.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Home interprets Heaven. Home is Heaven for beginners.—Dr. Parkhurst.
—The Epworth League has now 11,200 chapters and 3,000 Junior chapters.
—The United States gives her teachers \$128,124,487 yearly to train her children.
—The Presbyterian Theological Seminary of the Pacific will receive the greater part of the estate of the late Alexander Montgomery, of San Francisco, estimated at \$2,000,000.
—A number of the young men of Heidelberg university are raising a foreign missionary fund of their own. Five hundred and twenty-five dollars a year has thus far been pledged.
—Our safety is in having lofty ideals and in constant labor to secure their realization. Let the getting of money be a man's ideal, and he will be successful in the end.—Joseph Parker.
—I have sometimes thought if the sun were an intelligence he would be horrified in amazement at the late of ages exhibiting a tiresome repetition of stupidity, follies and crimes.—John Foster.
—There are so many things wrong and difficult in the world, that no man can be great—he can hardly keep himself from wickedness—unless he gives up thinking much about pleasure or rewards, and gets satisfied to endure what is hard and painful.—Rumold.
—In Britain last night the number of persons adhering to the sects of the ancient Brahmanic religions belief is estimated at 211,000,000. There are 7,000,000 Buddhists, 90,000,000 Parsees, 37,000,000 Mahomedans and 9,000,000 of the ancient Pagans or nature worshippers.
—The late Bishop Theodore B. Lyman, of North Carolina, rendered good service to the Protestant Episcopal church, when in 1863, he became chaplain of the American Embassy at Rome, and eventually became one of the factors in the building of a \$150,000 church within the Holy City. This was accomplished after the overthrow of the temporal power of the Pope.
—The Canadian Methodist church has adopted a wise rule. Hereafter all missionary candidates and their families, before being sent to foreign missions, must undergo a thorough medical examination as to their physical adaptation to the country of their prospective work. This is a measure of caution which is demanded by experience.
—The Salvation Army has secured a site for new headquarters in New York for \$200,000. A four-story fire-proof iron building will be erected. On the ground floor there will be an auditorium which will seat 3,000 people, and the other floors will be used for offices for the army. A large farm has been offered Mr. Ballington Booth on Staten Island upon which to establish a colony for those rescued from the slums who are willing to do farm work.

DOES HIS WORK THOROUGHLY.

Mrs. Worrell.—Our doctor, is it really true that there are many people buried alive?
Dr. Graves.—None of my patients ever are.—Open a Week.

Four Johnnie's Fate.
Little Johnnie took a fall
And he liked the look all.
Thinking, in his childish fancy,
It would cure his whooping cough.
But on the morning of the funeral
The neighbors said to Mr. Brown,
"Twas a chilly day for little Johnnie
When the angels went down."
—Boston Traveller.

A Modern Miracle.
The church works miracles to-day.
As miracles were wrought of yore,
The marriage rite restores their sight
To people who were blind before.
—Truth.

A Catastrophe Avoided.
Wandering Tank (weakly)—I was pretty sick last night, wasn't I, Ragsey?
Ragsey—Yes, you was out at yer head an' kep' a-talkin' crazy-like.
Wandering Tank—Wot was I a-sayin'?
Ragsey—You was yellin' "Water! water! water!" like dat, all night long.
Wandering Tank (satisfied)—I rec'ard an-a-a-kes, Ragsey! Yer didn't gimme any, did you?—Judge.

A Left-Handed Complaint.
Adams—Have you never observed that some are frequently not like their father at all?
Brown—Yes; that happens in a great many families.
"Were you personally acquainted with my father?"
Adams—Yes, I was. He was a very intelligent gentleman.—Alex. E. Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

His Mistake.
"Preacher made a big mistake Sunday and lost a good collection."
"How?"
"Well, he appointed a bill collector to go round with the plate, and blamed if every man in the congregation didn't ask him to call again on the 15th."—Atlanta Constitution.

They Were Rivals.
"Fred says he never believes a word you say."
"It must be so. He has proposed five times."—Democrat's Magazine.

What Pains Them.
"The pain from back alone
That causes him to sink,
But knowing how the angler all
About their weight will be."
—Judge.

A BETTER LAND.
Business Man—And your nephew has had trouble in his bank, they tell me?
Aunt Sarah—Yes, they've appointed a deceiver.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Harry told me last night that I came first in his affections, and—"
"Yes, I know; every one can see that his latest love is Kittie Perkins."—Inter Ocean.

"Miss Lowton simply raves when ever she sees in a Wagner concert."
"I don't see what she finds to enjoy."
"Not anything; it's to make herself heard in talking."—Inter Ocean.

"A horse! a horse!" cried Richard; "my kingdom for a horse!"
"I wouldn't help you," cried a voice in the gallery; "if that other horse doesn't kill you, we will!"—Harper's Bazar.

"The Reformed Cannibal—So your name is Goodpastor, is it?"
"Yes, it is." "I may interest you to know that I served your grandfather. Young Missionary—In what way?"
Reformed Cannibal—Fried-assed.—Indianapolis Journal.

"A Dullwound Schlemel—Dobbs (after relating how he had been humiliated)—So please remember me as a great big fool."
"Dobbs—I've a very poor memory, but give me your photograph, and I'll place a 'great big fool' on the back of it."
"It's hard luck," said the waiter, "but I guess we'll have to stand the expense of a new steak."
"What do you mean?"
"The dime museum strong man was just here, and he kept at it until he succeeded in cutting a hole in it."
"Washington Star."

"Mrs. Mollwooly—I suppose you must have had some narrow escapes from imprisonment in your time? Whiskered William—Yer kin jes bet I hev, mum. Crawled outen atween bars 'at wasn't more'n a free inch apart many er time."—Buffalo Courier.

"Behind a learse." "So the deceased had no relatives?"
"No; you see that I, his employer, am burying him." "It is very good of you." "It, no, he was a good man. Why, I follow his coffin with as much pleasure as if he were related to me."—Paris Figaro.

"Well, I haven't changed coolie in the six years of my married life," said Mrs. Gazane, after the ladies had been discussing the flimsy laced girl. "What a treasure you must have!" they chorused. "Yes," assented Mrs. Gazane; "I do my cooking myself."
Harper's Bazar.

Moody—Bulger promises to do anything in his power to serve me. I called on him the other day. Grudely—Did he receive you graciously? Moody—O, yes, indeed—effusively. I should say. Said he: "My dear fellow, I am glad to see you. I must help you. What do you say to us—us—a walk, for instance?"—Boston Transcript.

Loss of Confidence.
The ability of the average colored servant in the south to steal with impunity from his or her employer, as the case may be, is truly phenomenal.
"How yer comin' on in yer new place?" asked Jim Webster of Matilda Snowball.
"I've done laid up mough den twenty dollars, and I hain't drawed a cent of wages yet, et."
"Ain't yer forefere day hold back yer wages when dey comes ter pay you?"
"No, I've got nuffin conference in 'em."—Alex. E. Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

Perfectly Helpless.
Mr. Meantall—So you have quite recovered from your throat troubles, Miss Cottlow?
Miss Cottlow—Yes; but it has left me in a terrible condition. The doctor says I shall never be able to raise my voice or scream.
Mr. Meantall—That is not very serious, you seem to talk all right.
Miss Cottlow—Yes; but suppose some one should try to kiss me, for instance?
—Puck.

Hobbs's Wish.
I wish some man would make a top that I can't get stuck on.
—Puck.

NOVEL USE OF CHIMELS.



They Mass. Advertiser. Fire Escapes
A short time ago a modest little lady entered the hardware store on Central avenue and asked to be shown some gimlets. They were brought forth and placed upon the counter for her inspection. "Young man, are you not aware of the new use I make of these little boring machines?" she remarked to the salesman. She continued: "Some years ago I was in a badly lit room one week. The second night my room was entered, and my valuables, consisting of one mileage book and a few dollars, were confiscated by a scoundrel, who had gained an entrance with a skeleton key. I concluded that if I was to associate with that class of people while there, I had better prevent their entering my room again while asleep. After informing the proprietor at breakfast, I concluded to visit the hardware store, which, by the way, was a combination store, selling everything, from notions to a hog, or, as I have been exactly looking over the stock, I purchased three gimlets. That night I fastened the window by boring through the sash into the frame, leaving the gimlet in. Also the team and dog I fastened for the night, feeling as secure as could be."
"After having been asleep two hours or more I heard the cry of 'Fire! Fire! Fire!' jumping out of bed my first thought was escape. Without waiting to arrange my toilet I grabbed the door, pulled the gimlet, turned the key and opened it part way, when I was blinded by smoke. Closing the door again I thought to escape by the window, but I found I could not get up. I would have jumped from the second story. Once more my thoughts came to my gimlets. Gimlets! Gimlets! Where are my gimlets?" picking up two of them that I had previously removed, I bored them into the window frame under the sill. Taking a clothesline from my trunk I tied it to both of them, threw the rope out of the window, and climbed out and began to descend and safely reached the ground amid the loud cheers of those that saw me. I tell you, young man, I shall never forget that experience and I owe my life to two gimlets and a clothesline."
"You are a very sensible woman, which emergencies as I have mentioned. Please pick me out one quarter of a rather small. Those I want to use in my coat and hat hooks. Sometimes I go over night where the room has no carpets or mats to hang my gowns on, so I force them into the casing or that purpose, thereby keeping my things in shape. There are many other things they can be used for, but I have not time to talk further, and I'll be train time. How much? Twenty cents? Thank you. Good day."
Hardware Goods.

Telling Secrets.
A Talking With Some People—The Art of We should never, never make confidences. There are snakes and holes which would not a man to blame. In reality, it is not a man's fault, but his own carelessness, that causes him to sink, and it is not a man's fault, but his own carelessness, that causes him to sink, and it is not a man's fault, but his own carelessness, that causes him to sink.

They Were Rivals.
"Fred says he never believes a word you say."
"It must be so. He has proposed five times."—Democrat's Magazine.

What Pains Them.
"The pain from back alone
That causes him to sink,
But knowing how the angler all
About their weight will be."
—Judge.

A BETTER LAND.
Business Man—And your nephew has had trouble in his bank, they tell me?
Aunt Sarah—Yes, they've appointed a deceiver.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Harry told me last night that I came first in his affections, and—"
"Yes, I know; every one can see that his latest love is Kittie Perkins."—Inter Ocean.

"Miss Lowton simply raves when ever she sees in a Wagner concert."
"I don't see what she finds to enjoy."
"Not anything; it's to make herself heard in talking."—Inter Ocean.

"A horse! a horse!" cried Richard; "my kingdom for a horse!"
"I wouldn't help you," cried a voice in the gallery; "if that other horse doesn't kill you, we will!"—Harper's Bazar.

"The Reformed Cannibal—So your name is Goodpastor, is it?"
"Yes, it is." "I may interest you to know that I served your grandfather. Young Missionary—In what way?"
Reformed Cannibal—Fried-assed.—Indianapolis Journal.

"A Dullwound Schlemel—Dobbs (after relating how he had been humiliated)—So please remember me as a great big fool."
"Dobbs—I've a very poor memory, but give me your photograph, and I'll place a 'great big fool' on the back of it."
"It's hard luck," said the waiter, "but I guess we'll have to stand the expense of a new steak."
"What do you mean?"
"The dime museum strong man was just here, and he kept at it until he succeeded in cutting a hole in it."
"Washington Star."

"Mrs. Mollwooly—I suppose you must have had some narrow escapes from imprisonment in your time? Whiskered William—Yer kin jes bet I hev, mum. Crawled outen atween bars 'at wasn't more'n a free inch apart many er time."—Buffalo Courier.

"Behind a learse." "So the deceased had no relatives?"
"No; you see that I, his employer, am burying him." "It is very good of you." "It, no, he was a good man. Why, I follow his coffin with as much pleasure as if he were related to me."—Paris Figaro.

"Well, I haven't changed coolie in the six years of my married life," said Mrs. Gazane, after the ladies had been discussing the flimsy laced girl. "What a treasure you must have!" they chorused. "Yes," assented Mrs. Gazane; "I do my cooking myself."
Harper's Bazar.

Moody—Bulger promises to do anything in his power to serve me. I called on him the other day. Grudely—Did he receive you graciously? Moody—O, yes, indeed—effusively. I should say. Said he: "My dear fellow, I am glad to see you. I must help you. What do you say to us—us—a walk, for instance?"—Boston Transcript.

Loss of Confidence.
The ability of the average colored servant in the south to steal with impunity from his or her employer, as the case may be, is truly phenomenal.
"How yer comin' on in yer new place?" asked Jim Webster of Matilda Snowball.
"I've done laid up mough den twenty dollars, and I hain't drawed a cent of wages yet, et."
"Ain't yer forefere day hold back yer wages when dey comes ter pay you?"
"No, I've got nuffin conference in 'em."—Alex. E. Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

Perfectly Helpless.
Mr. Meantall—So you have quite recovered from your throat troubles, Miss Cottlow?
Miss Cottlow—Yes; but it has left me in a terrible condition. The doctor says I shall never be able to raise my voice or scream.
Mr. Meantall—That is not very serious, you seem to talk all right.
Miss Cottlow—Yes; but suppose some one should try to kiss me, for instance?
—Puck.

Hobbs's Wish.
I wish some man would make a top that I can't get stuck on.
—Puck.

NOVEL USE OF CHIMELS.

They Mass. Advertiser. Fire Escapes
A short time ago a modest little lady entered the hardware store on Central avenue and asked to be shown some gimlets. They were brought forth and placed upon the counter for her inspection. "Young man, are you not aware of the new use I make of these little boring machines?" she remarked to the salesman. She continued: "Some years ago I was in a badly lit room one week. The second night my room was entered, and my valuables, consisting of one mileage book and a few dollars, were confiscated by a scoundrel, who had gained an entrance with a skeleton key. I concluded that if I was to associate with that class of people while there, I had better prevent their entering my room again while asleep. After informing the proprietor at breakfast, I concluded to visit the hardware store, which, by the way, was a combination store, selling everything, from notions to a hog, or, as I have been exactly looking over the stock, I purchased three gimlets. That night I fastened the window by boring through the sash into the frame, leaving the gimlet in. Also the team and dog I fastened for the night, feeling as secure as could be."
"After having been asleep two hours or more I heard the cry of 'Fire! Fire! Fire!' jumping out of bed my first thought was escape. Without waiting to arrange my toilet I grabbed the door, pulled the gimlet, turned the key and opened it part way, when I was blinded by smoke. Closing the door again I thought to escape by the window, but I found I could not get up. I would have jumped from the second story. Once more my thoughts came to my gimlets. Gimlets! Gimlets! Where are my gimlets?" picking up two of them that I had previously removed, I bored them into the window frame under the sill. Taking a clothesline from my trunk I tied it to both of them, threw the rope out of the window, and climbed out and began to descend and safely reached the ground amid the loud cheers of those that saw me. I tell you, young man, I shall never forget that experience and I owe my life to two gimlets and a clothesline."
"You are a very sensible woman, which emergencies as I have mentioned. Please pick me out one quarter of a rather small. Those I want to use in my coat and hat hooks. Sometimes I go over night where the room has no carpets or mats to hang my gowns on, so I force them into the casing or that purpose, thereby keeping my things in shape. There are many other things they can be used for, but I have not time to talk further, and I'll be train time. How much? Twenty cents? Thank you. Good day."
Hardware Goods.

Telling Secrets.
A Talking With Some People—The Art of We should never, never make confidences. There are snakes and holes which would not a man to blame. In reality, it is not a man's fault, but his own carelessness, that causes him to sink, and it is not a man's fault, but his own carelessness, that causes him to sink, and it is not a man's fault, but his own carelessness, that causes him to sink.

They Were Rivals.
"Fred says he never believes a word you say."
"It must be so. He has proposed five times."—Democrat's Magazine.

What Pains Them.
"The pain from back alone
That causes him to sink,
But knowing how the angler all
About their weight will be."
—Judge.

A BETTER LAND.
Business Man—And your nephew has had trouble in his bank, they tell me?
Aunt Sarah—Yes, they've appointed a deceiver.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Harry told me last night that I came first in his affections, and—"
"Yes, I know; every one can see that his latest love is Kittie Perkins."—Inter Ocean.

"Miss Lowton simply raves when ever she sees in a Wagner concert."
"I don't see what she finds to enjoy."
"Not anything; it's to make herself heard in talking."—Inter Ocean.

"A horse! a horse!" cried Richard; "my kingdom for a horse!"
"I wouldn't help you," cried a voice in the gallery; "if that other horse doesn't kill you, we will!"—Harper's Bazar.

"The Reformed Cannibal—So your name is Goodpastor, is it?"
"Yes, it is." "I may interest you to know that I served your grandfather. Young Missionary—In what way?"
Reformed Cannibal—Fried-assed.—Indianapolis Journal.

"A Dullwound Schlemel—Dobbs (after relating how he had been humiliated)—So please remember me as a great big fool."
"Dobbs—I've a very poor memory, but give me your photograph, and I'll place a 'great big fool' on the back of it."
"It's hard luck," said the waiter, "but I guess we'll have to stand the expense of a new steak."
"What do you mean?"
"The dime museum strong man was just here, and he kept at it until he succeeded in cutting a hole in it."
"Washington Star."

"Mrs. Mollwooly—I suppose you must have had some narrow escapes from imprisonment in your time? Whiskered William—Yer kin jes bet I hev, mum. Crawled outen atween bars 'at wasn't more'n a free inch apart many er time."—Buffalo Courier.

"Behind a learse." "So the deceased had no relatives?"
"No; you see that I, his employer, am burying him." "It is very good of you." "It, no, he was a good man. Why, I follow his coffin with as much pleasure as if he were related to me."—Paris Figaro.

"Well, I haven't changed coolie in the six years of my married life," said Mrs. Gazane, after the ladies had been discussing the flimsy laced girl. "What a treasure you must have!" they chorused. "Yes," assented Mrs. Gazane; "I do my cooking myself."
Harper's Bazar.

Moody—Bulger promises to do anything in his power to serve me. I called on him the other day. Grudely—Did he receive you graciously? Moody—O, yes, indeed—effusively. I should say. Said he: "My dear fellow, I am glad to see you. I must help you. What do you say to us—us—a walk, for instance?"—Boston Transcript.

Loss of Confidence.
The ability of the average colored servant in the south to steal with impunity from his or her employer, as the case may be, is truly phenomenal.
"How yer comin' on in yer new place?" asked Jim Webster of Matilda Snowball.
"I've done laid up mough den twenty dollars, and I hain't drawed a cent of wages yet, et."
"Ain't yer forefere day hold back yer wages when dey comes ter pay you?"
"No, I've got nuffin conference in 'em."—Alex. E. Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

Perfectly Helpless.
Mr. Meantall—So you have quite recovered from your throat troubles, Miss Cottlow?
Miss Cottlow—Yes; but it has left me in a terrible condition. The doctor says I shall never be able to raise my voice or scream.
Mr. Meantall—That is not very serious, you seem to talk all right.
Miss Cottlow—Yes; but suppose some one should try to kiss me, for instance?
—Puck.

Hobbs's Wish.
I wish some man would make a top that I can't get stuck on.
—Puck.

1869 ST. BERNARD COAL CO. 1894

COME AND SEE US

In Our New Quarters!

We take this method of informing you, and at the same time extending a cordial invitation to our patrons and the public in general, to visit us in our new home. To a degree, we are proud of our NEW BUILDING, which, in its varied appointments is at present ample to accommodate our immense business; and you will find it to contain all modern improvements (electric lights, heating apparatus, cash exchange, etc.) incident to its terms.

Thanking you and all for past favors, we hope to merit a liberal share of your future patronage by selling you good goods at a reasonable profit.
Very Truly Yours,
ST. BERNARD COAL COMPANY.

Dry Goods. Groceries. FURNITURE!

A look through our immense stock, selected for the trade of this city and vicinity, will not surprise you so much as the prices at which these goods are selling, and the rate at which they are going off.

Our goods, in every line, are of superior quality, prove satisfactory to the buyer in every instance.

Our Shoe Department paralyzes all competition, consisting of a large and varied assortment of the best Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Our Shoe Department paralyzes all competition, consisting of a large and varied assortment of the best Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Our Shoe Department paralyzes all competition, consisting of a large and varied assortment of the best Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Our Shoe Department paralyzes all competition, consisting of a large and varied assortment of the best Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Our Shoe Department paralyzes all competition, consisting of a large and varied assortment of the best Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Our Shoe Department paralyzes all competition, consisting of a large and varied assortment of the best Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Our Shoe Department paralyzes all competition, consisting of a large and varied assortment of the best Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Our Shoe Department paralyzes all competition, consisting of a large and varied assortment of the best Boots, Shoes, Etc.

ONE PRICE PREVAILS AT OUR STORES!

Our Motto—Fair Treatment to All!

AT THE
Furniture
Emporium
OF THE
Saint
Bernard
Coal Co.
Fancy
Parlor Sets,
Chamber
Sets,
Dining
Tables,
Side Tables,
Center
Tables,
Lamp
Stands,
Hat Racks,
Chairs,
Wardrobes,
Etc., Etc.

We have, and always keep on hand, a full line of
Staple
and Fancy
Groceries,
Quality
Considered.
We defy competition for good grade goods. They are always fresh. Give us a trial and you will be convinced.
We carry a full line of
Coffees, Sugars,
Molasses,
Canned Goods,
Dried Fruits,
Pickles,
Spices,
Catsups,
Meats, Meal
and Flour.
Also, splendid assortment of
Confections,
Country Produce
Butter, Eggs,
Turkeys,
and Vegetables.

ways keep on hand, a full line of
Staple
and Fancy
Groceries,
Quality
Considered.
We defy competition for good grade goods. They are always fresh. Give us a trial and you will be convinced.
We carry a full line of
Coffees, Sugars,
Molasses,
Canned Goods,
Dried Fruits,
Pickles,
Spices,
Catsups,
Meats, Meal
and Flour.
Also, splendid assortment of
Confections,
Country Produce
Butter, Eggs,
Turkeys,
and Vegetables.

Ours is the best selected stock of furniture in the city, and it is generally known that our prices are the most reasonable, and within the reach of all. Come to see us, and if you don't see what you want, we can get it for you in a short time.

The way we treat our patrons is the key to the whole situation.